

# Yadkin & Catawba Journal.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED, BY LEMUEL BINGHAM, AT SALISBURY, ROWAN COUNTY, N. C.

VOL. II. NO. 58.—[New Series.]

TUESDAY, JUNE 23, 1829.

WHOLE NO. 238. VOL. V.

**TERMS.**—The Journal will be afforded to subscribers at a \$2 50 year, or \$2 in advance. No paper will be discontinued, unless at the discretion of the editor, until all arrears are paid.

Advertisements will be inserted at the usual rates. Persons sending in advertisements, are requested to note on the margin the number of insertions, or they will be continued until forbid and charged accordingly.

## THE WILKESBORO' HOTEL.

Is now open and amply provided for the accommodation of visitors. Its local situation on the valley of the Yadkin, nearly central between the Blue Ridge and the Brushy mountains, is picturesque, healthful and inviting. Add to this, a pure and salubrious atmosphere, excellent water, the agreeable society of a pleasant village, spacious and commodious rooms, an Ice House well filled, and but little would seem wanting to insure the traveller a few weeks repose and enjoyment among the mountains.

The subscriber has been accustomed to this line of business in one of our northern cities; and he assures those disposed to favor him with a call, that no exertion shall be wanting, on his part, to render them comfortable.

The lines of stages from Salem to Knoxville, and from Chertow to Wilkesboro', stop at the Hotel, affording an easy access to the above establishment. Fare, five cents per mile—Way passengers six and a quarter cents.

G. V. MASSEY.

Wilkesboro', N. C. May 30, 1828—84tf.

## PHILADELPHIA

### Coach Establishment.

THE subscriber, No. 288 and 290 Race Street, between 8th & 9th Streets, Philadelphia, has constantly for sale a great variety of COACHES, Chariotees, Dearborns, Gigs, Sulkeys, &c. &c. which, with a general assortment of HARNESSES, will be sold at the lowest prices. All of which will be warranted as to materials and workmanship.

HENRY HUBER, jr.

### Plated Saddlery Warehouse,

NO. 40 North 3d Street, Philadelphia,

—OPPOSITE HICKS'S HOTEL—

Where a large and general assortment, comprising every article in the above line, is offered by wholesale as low as can be purchased in this City. Among which are plated, brass, japan'd and tin'd Coach, Gigs and Harness Furniture; Worst-ed, Cotton and Straining Web; Plush; Hog Skins; Oil Cloth for curtains and carpeting; Steel and Wood Coach and Gigs Springs; Saddle and Gigs Trees; Stirrups, Bits, &c. &c. Also, Patent roller STIRRUPS,

A beautiful article and far superior to Spring Stirrups.

H. & F. A. HUBER.

Philadelphia, Jan. 17, 1827.—6mt64

### For Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale his House and Lot on Main Street, in the town of Salisbury, at present occupied by Alexander Boyd. The payments will be made accommodating. Any person wishing to purchase, can apply to the subscriber, living in Salisbury.

S. L. FERRAND.

June, 24, 1828.—87tf.

### Fresh Goods—Cheap Goods!

THE subscriber is now receiving and opening at his Store in Salisbury, a large assortment of

**SPRING & Summer Goods,**

**Hard Ware**

**AND GROCERIES,**

containing almost every article usually found in Stores, bought for cash and selected by himself with care, in Philadelphia and New-York. The public are assured they will find a full supply and as low, for cash, as any in the place, or otherwise on accommodating terms. They are invited to call, examine and judge for themselves.

JOHN MURPHY.

May, 1829.—6138.

### THE THOROUGH BRED HORSE

WILL stand this season in the county of Rowan, at Salisbury, on Mondays, Tuesdays, and Wednesdays; at Concord, on Thursdays, Fridays, and Saturdays. The season will commence the 1st March, and end the 1st Aug. Twelve dollars will be charged for the season, payable by ten dollars before the season expires, eight dollars the leap; and twenty dollars to insure. For Pedigree and description of Aeronaut, see hand-bills.

STEPHEN L. FERRAND, }  
CHARLES L. BOWERS. }

Feb. 12, 1829.

N. B.—Great care will be taken to give general satisfaction; but we cannot be liable for accidents. Grain will be furnished, at the market price, to mares sent from a distance.

[11 A.]

### JOB PRINTING,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, EXECUTED

AT THIS OFFICE.

## State of North-Carolina,

### BUNCOMBE COUNTY.

Superior Court of Law, April Term, 1829.

Thomas Sharpe, }  
vs. } Petition for Divorce.

Susannah Sharpe.

ORDERED by Court, that publication be made for three months successively in the Yadkin and Catawba Journal and Raleigh Register, that the defendant be and appear at the next Superior Court of Law, to be held for Buncombe county, at the Court-House in Asheville, on the second Monday after the fourth Monday in September next, and plead or answer to the plaintiff's petition, or the same will be heard ex parte. Witness, Robert Henry, Clerk of said Court, at Office, the second Monday after the fourth Monday of March, 1829.

ROBERT HENRY, Clk. s. c.

3mt45....pr. adv. \$4.

## State of North-Carolina,

### BUNCOMBE COUNTY.

Superior Court of Law, April Term, 1829.

Ann Armstrong, }  
vs. } Petition for Divorce.

Samuel Armstrong.

ORDERED by Court, that publication be made for three months successively in the Yadkin and Catawba Journal and Raleigh Register, that the defendant be and appear at the next Superior Court of Law, to be held for Buncombe county, at the Court-House in Asheville, on the second Monday after the fourth Monday in September next, and plead or answer to the plaintiff's petition, or the same will be heard ex parte. Witness, Robert Henry, Clerk of said Court, at Office, the second Monday after the fourth Monday of March, 1829.

ROBERT HENRY, Clk. s. c.

3mt45....pr. adv. \$4.

## State of North-Carolina,

### BUNCOMBE COUNTY.

Superior Court of Law, April Term, 1829.

Andrew Pressly, }  
vs. } Petition for Divorce.

Eleanor Pressly.

ORDERED by Court, that publication be made for three months successively in the Yadkin and Catawba Journal and Raleigh Register, that the defendant be and appear at the next Superior Court of Law, to be held for Buncombe county, at the Court-House in Asheville, on the second Monday after the fourth Monday in September next, and plead or answer to the plaintiff's petition, or the same will be heard ex parte. Witness, Robert Henry, Clerk of said Court, at Office, the second Monday after the fourth Monday of March, 1829.

ROBERT HENRY, Clk. s. c.

3mt45....pr. adv. \$4.

## State of North-Carolina,

### BUNCOMBE COUNTY.

Superior Court of Law, April Term, 1829.

Jacob Raper, }  
vs. } Petition for Divorce.

Deborah Raper.

ORDERED by Court, that publication be made for three months successively in the Yadkin and Catawba Journal and Raleigh Register, that the defendant be and appear at the next Superior Court of Law, to be held for Buncombe county, at the Court-House in Asheville, on the second Monday after the fourth Monday in September next, and plead or answer to the plaintiff's petition, or the same will be heard ex parte. Witness, Robert Henry, Clerk of said Court, at Office, the second Monday after the fourth Monday of March, 1829.

ROBERT HENRY, Clk. s. c.

3mt45....pr. adv. \$4.

## State of North-Carolina,

### BUNCOMBE COUNTY.

Superior Court of Law, April Term, 1829.

William Roberts, }  
vs. } PETITION FOR DIVORCE.

Margaret Roberts.

ORDERED by Court, that publication be made for three months successively in the Yadkin and Catawba Journal and Raleigh Register, that the defendant be and appear at the next Superior Court of Law, to be held for Buncombe county, at the Court-House in Asheville, on the second Monday after the fourth Monday in September next, and plead or answer to the plaintiff's petition, or the same will be heard ex parte. Witness, Robert Henry, Clerk of said Court, at Office, the second Monday after the fourth Monday of March, 1829.

ROBERT HENRY, Clk. s. c.

3mt45....pr. adv. \$4.

## State of North-Carolina,

### BUNCOMBE COUNTY.

Superior Court of Law, April Term, 1829.

Ashev Lyon, }  
vs. } PETITION FOR DIVORCE.

Lucinda Lyon.

ORDERED by Court, that publication be made for three months successively in the Yadkin and Catawba Journal and Raleigh Register, that the defendant be and appear at the next Superior Court of Law, to be held for Buncombe county, at the Court-House in Asheville, on the second Monday after the fourth Monday in September next, and plead or answer to the plaintiff's petition, or the same will be heard ex parte. Witness, Robert Henry, Clerk of said Court, at Office, the second Monday after the fourth Monday of March, 1829.

ROBERT HENRY, Clk. s. c.

3mt45....pr. adv. \$4.

## Fayetteville Paper Mill

HIGHEST prices paid in CASH for RAGS, of all descriptions at the Paper Mill in Fayetteville, N. C.—09f.

### ALMANAC, FOR 1829.

FOR SALE, at this OFFICE, the Farmer's and Planter's ALMANAC, for 1829.

Delivery Bonds, for Sale.

## TO THE PUBLIC.

### A. TORRENCE & CO.

HAVE now the satisfaction of informing the public, that they have received the balance of their GOODS, and they confidently assert that a better selected assortment of Goods, as it regards style, fashion, or prices, has never been offered in this market; consisting of,

Blk Blue and Olive Clothes,

Do. " Cassimeres,

Lastings and Circassians,

5-4 French Bombazines,

Bombazettes,

Cotton Cassimeres,

Union Drill,

Brown French Drilling,

English mix'd Do.

Blk striped Satin,

4-4 mix'd Cambric, (a superior article)

3-4, 4-4, 5-4, and 6-4, Domestic Brown

Sheetings,

" " " do. Bleached,

Superior Cotton Shirtings,

7-8, and 4-4, Bed Tick,

3-4, and 4-4 Apron Checks,

Russia Sheetings and Drillings,

Osaburghs and Ticklenburghs,

Very fine Irish Linens,

A great variety of Calicoes,

Linen Cambrics,

Long Lawns,

Plain and Tam'd Book Muslin,

4-4, and 6-4 Figured Leno,

Fine Swiss Muslin,

Jackonet and Mull Muslin,

White bordered Cravats,

Do. " Swiss,

Do. " Italian, (a superior article)

Canton and Nankin Crapes,

Gros De Ete Robes,

Col'd Gros De Nap.

Batisse Dresses,

Italian and China Silks,

Silk Shawls and Hk's,

White and Black silk Stockings,

Do. " and mix'd Socks.

And all other articles of Dry Goods that are usually in demand in this community.

A complete assortment of

Hardware, plated ware and Saddlery;

Boots and Shoes; Leghorns;

Whips; Canes; Umbrella's;

Snuff and Spanish Segars;

China, Glass and Earthen ware;

An extensive assortment of Groceries, of every description.

—ALSO—

An assortment of

BOLTING CLOTHS.

All of which they offer low, for cash, at wholesale or retail.

Salisbury, May 22, 1829. 54tf.

## State of North-Carolina,

### BURKE COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions,

April Term, 1829.

William W. Erwin and Sons, }  
vs. } Attachment.

Cyrus Erwin.

Levied in the hands of Robert H. Erwin and

William A. Erwin. Judgment by default and

Enquiry.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that Cyrus Erwin, the defendant in this suit, is not an inhabitant of this State, it is therefore

ORDERED, that publication be made in the Yadkin and Catawba Journal, printed in Salisbury, for six weeks, that the defendant appear at the next County Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for the county of Burke at the Court-House in Morganton, on the 4th Monday in July next and answer, plead or demur or final judgment will be entered against said defendant. Attest. J. ERWIN, Clk.

6162.

## State of North-Carolina,

### MECKLENBURG COUNTY.

Superior Court of Law, May Term, 1829.

Barry Steward, }  
vs. } PETITION FOR DIVORCE.

Harriet Steward.

IN this case, ordered by court, that publication be made for three months in the Yadkin and Catawba Journal and Western Carolinian, successively, that the defendant be and appear at the next Superior Court of Law, to be held for the county of Mecklenburg, at the Court-House in Charlotte, on the sixth Monday after the fourth Monday in September next, and plead or answer to the plaintiff's petition or the same will be heard ex parte. Witness,

Sam. Henderson, Clerk of our said Court, at Office, the 7th Monday after the 4th in March, 1829.

SAM. HENDERSON, Clk.

3mt247

## State of North-Carolina,

### BUNCOMBE COUNTY.

Superior Court of Law, April Term, 1829.

Polly Buckner, }  
vs. } PETITION FOR DIVORCE.

Edward Buckner.

ORDERED by Court, that publication be made for three months successively in the Yadkin and Catawba Journal and Raleigh Register, that the defendant be and appear at the next Superior Court of Law, to be held for Buncombe county, at the Court-House in Asheville, on the second Monday after the fourth Monday in September next, and plead or answer to the plaintiff's petition, or the same will be heard ex parte. Witness, Robert Henry, Clerk of said Court, at Office, the second Monday after the fourth Monday of March, 1829.

ROBERT HENRY, Clk. s. c.

3mt45....pr. adv. \$4.

## Wilkesborough Academy.

THE second session in this Academy will commence on Monday, the 29th of June instant, under the personal superintendence of the subscriber. Instruction will be given in all the branches usually taught in Academies. The school may be expected to be permanent.

A. W. GAY.

Wilkesboro', N. C. May 23, 1829... 4238.

## Political.

### THE CHRISTIAN EXAMINER.

From a friend at the eastward we have received by the last mail the 32d No. of the periodical publication published in Boston, that bears this name, and we have devoured an article it contains on the all interesting subject of "the Union," with so eager an appetite, which still increased as we went on, that we shall put our columns in requisition till we shall have re-published this whole article, an article, of as much intrinsic wisdom and candor, conveyed in a pure and precise style, as we have ever met with from the pen of any American writer. We commence it this evening.

[N. Y. E. Post.]

### THE UNION.

Correspondence between John Quincy Adams, Esquire, President of the United States, and several Citizens of Massachusetts, concerning the Charge of a Design to Dissolve the Union alleged to have existed in that State.

We have placed at the head of this article the title of a pamphlet, which has drawn much attention and excited much feeling. But in so doing, we have no thought of reviewing the controversy to which it relates. Our work is devoted to the inculcation and defence of great principles, and we are anxious to keep it free from irritating personalities. We are resolved to contend earnestly for what we deem truth, but we wish no contest with individuals. Our aim in the present article is to call the attention of our readers to a subject of great moment, which is directly brought before us by the Correspondence; we mean, the importance of our National Union.

This topic is one of transcending and universal interest, and therefore deserves a place in a work devoted to the inculcations of those great principles, which involve the virtue and happiness of the community. In the discussion of such a topic, we shall of necessity recur to the events and struggles of the last 30 or 40 years. But we shall do so, not for the purpose of reviving half-extinguished animosities, but in hope of pointing out our danger as a nation, and awakening a more enlightened attachment to our common country. We trust, that we claim for ourselves no singular virtue in saying, that we look back on the conflicts and revolutions of this period as on matters of history, and that we identify ourselves with them scarcely more than with events preceding our birth. It seems to us, that a good degree of impartiality in relation to this period, instead of requiring a high moral effort, is almost forced upon us by the circumstances of our times. Our age has been marked above all others by the suddenness, variety, and stupendousness of its revolutions. The events of centuries have been crowded into a single life. The history of the civilized world, since the bursting forth of the French Revolution, reminds us of one of the irregular dramas of Shakspeare, in which the incidents of a reign are compressed into an hour. Overwhelming changes have rushed upon one another too rapidly to give us time to comprehend them, and have been so multiplied as to exhaust our capacity of admiration. In consequence of this thronging and whirl of events, the revolutions which we have witnessed seem to be thrown back, and to belong to a previous age. Our interest in them as contemporaries is diminished to a degree which excites our own wonder, and we think that we recall them with as little selfish partiality, as we experience in looking back on the transactions of past centuries.—Perhaps we are deceived; but we can assure our readers, that we should not trust ourselves to speak as frankly as we may of the past, did we not believe, that our personal interest in it differs a little from what we feel in other important periods of human history.

We have said that our present topic is the importance of the Union, and we have selected it because it cannot, we apprehend, be too deeply impressed. No lesson should be written more indelibly on the hearts of our citizens.—To secure to it the strong conviction with which it ought to be received, we have thought that we might usefully insist on the chief good which the Union confers; and we are the more disposed to do this, because we are not sure that this subject is sufficiently understood, because we sometimes apprehend that the people are not aware of the most essential benefit which they derive from the confederation, but are looking to it for advantages which it cannot bestow, and are in danger of exposing it to hazard by expecting from it more than it can accomplish. Of all governments we may say, that the good which they promote is chiefly negative, and this is especially true of the federal institutions which bind these States together. Their highest function is, to avert evil. Nor let their efficiency on this account be dis-

paraged. The highest political good, liberty, is negative. It is the removal of obstructions. It is security from wrong. It confers no positive happiness, but opens a field in which the individual may achieve his happiness by his own unfettered powers. The great good of the Union we may express almost in a word. It preserves us from wasting and destroying one another. It preserves relations of peace among communities, which, if broken into separate nations, would be arrayed against one another, in perpetual, merciless, and ruinous war. It indeed contributes to our defence against foreign states, but still more it defends us from one another. This we apprehend to be the chief boon of the Union, & its importance we apprehend is not sufficiently felt. So highly do we estimate it, that we ask nothing of the General Government but to hold us together, to establish among the different States relations of friendship and peace; and we are sure, that our State Governments and individual energies will work out for us a happiness, such as no other people have yet secured.

The importance of this benefit is easy to be understood, by considering the sure and tremendous miseries which would follow disunion. For ourselves, we fear that bloody and mournful as human history now is, a sadder than has yet been written, might record the sufferings of this country, should we divide ourselves into separate communities. Our impressions on this subject are so strong, that we cannot resist the desire of communicating them to others. We fear that our country, in case of disunion, would be broken into communities, which would cherish towards one another singularly fierce and implacable enmities. We do not refer to the angry and vindictive feelings which would grow out of the struggles implied in a separation. There are others and more permanent causes of hatred and hostility.

One cause, we think, would be found in the singularly active, bold and enterprising spirit, which actuates this whole country. Perhaps, as a people, we have no stronger distinction, than a thirst for adventure and new acquisitions. A quiet, cold, phlegmatic race might be divided with comparatively little peril. But a neighborhood of restless, daring, all-grasping communities, would contain within itself the seeds of perpetual hostility. Our feverish activity would break out in endless competitions and jealousies. In every foreign market, we should meet as rivals. The same great objects would be grasped at by all. Add to this, that the necessity of preserving some balance of power, would lead each republic to watch the others with a suspicious eye; and this balance could not be maintained, in these young and growing communities, as easily as in the old and stationary ones of Europe. Among nations such as we should form, which would only have begun to develop their resources, and in which the spirit of liberty would favor an indefinite expansion, the political equilibrium would be perpetually disturbed. Under such influence an irritable, and almost justifiable sensitiveness to one another's progress would fester into unrelenting hatred. Our neighbor's good would become to us a curse. Among such communities there could be no love, and no real peace. To obstruct one another's growth would be deemed the perfection of policy. Slight collisions of interest, which must perpetually recur, would be exaggerated by jealousy and hatred into unpardonable wrongs; and unprincipled statesmen would find little difficulty in swelling imaginary grievances into causes of war. When we look at the characteristic spirit of this country, stimulated as it is by our youth and capacities of improvement, we cannot conceive of more active springs of contention and hatred, than would be created at once by our disunion into separate nations.

We proceed to the second and very important consideration. Our possession of a common language, which is now an unspeakable good, would, in case of disunion, prove a great calamity; for it would serve, above all things, to multiply jealousies and exasperate bad passions. In Europe, different nations, having each its own language, and comparatively small communication, can act but little on each other. Each expresses its own self-esteem and its scorn of other communities in writings, which seldom pass its own bounds, and which minister to its own vanity and prejudices without inflaming other states. But suppose this country broken up into contiguous nations, all speaking the same language, all enjoying unrestrained freedom of the press, and all giving utterance to their antipathies and recriminations in newspapers, which would fly through all on the wings of the winds. Who can set bounds to the madness which such agents



of mischief would engender? It is a fact too well known, that feelings of animosity among us towards Great Britain, have been kept alive chiefly by a few publications from the latter country, which have been read by a very small part of our population. What then are we to expect in case of our disunion, when the daily press of each nation would pour forth on the neighbouring communities unceasing torrents of calumny, satire, ridicule, and invective? An exasperating article from the pen of a distinguished man in one republic, would in less than a week have found its way to every house and cottage in the adjoining States. The passions of a whole people would be kindled at one moment; and who of us can conceive the intensity of hatred which would grow from this continued, maddening interchange of intemperate and unmeasured abuse?

Another source of discord, in case of our separation, is almost too obvious to be mentioned. Once divided, we should form stronger bonds of union with foreign nations than with one another. That Europe would avail itself of our broken condition to establish an influence among us; that belligerents in the Old World would strive to enlist us in their quarrels; that our eagerness for commercial favors and monopolies would lay us open to their intrigues; that at every quarrel among ourselves we should be willing to receive aid from abroad, and that distant nations would labor to increase our dependence upon themselves by inflaming and dividing us against each other: these are considerations too obvious to need exposition, and as solemn and momentary as they are clear. From disunion, we should reap, in plentiful harvest, destructive enmities at home, and degrading subservience to the powers of Europe.

We pass to another topic, particularly worthy of notice. In case of separation, party spirit, the worst foe of free states, would rage more furiously in each of the new and narrower communities than it now does in our extensive Union, and this spirit would not only spread deadly hatred through each republic, but would perpetually embroil it with its neighbours. We complain of party rage even now; but it is mild and innocent compared with what we should experience, were our Union dissolved. Party spirit, when spread over a large country, is far less envenomed and ruinous than when shut up in small states. The histories of Greece and Rome are striking illustrations of this truth. In an extensive community, a party, depressed on one spot, finds sympathies and powerful protectors in another; and if not, it finds more generous enemies at a distance, who mitigate the violence of its nearer foes. The fury attending elections is exceedingly allayed, by the knowledge that the issue does not depend on one or another city or district, and the failure in one place is not the loss of the cause. It may be added, that in a large country, party spirit is necessarily modified and softened by the diversity of interests, views, and characters, which must prevail among a widely scattered people. It is also no small advantage, that the leaders of parties will generally be separated from one another by considerable distances, will move in remote spheres instead of facing each other, and engaging perpetually in personal debate and conflict. Suppose these circumstances reversed; suppose the country broken into republics so small, as to admit a perfect unity and sympathy among the members of the same party, as to keep the leaders of opposite parties perpetually in one another's sight and hearing, as to make the fate of elections dependent on debilitated efforts and votes in particular places, and who can calculate the increase of personal animosity, of private rancor, of public rage? Nor would the spirit of party convulse only the separate communities. It would establish between them the most injurious relations. No passion seems to overpower patriotism and moral sentiment more effectually than this spirit. Those whom it binds, seem to throw off all other bonds. Inflamed parties are most unscrupulous as to means. Under great excitement, they of course look round them on other communities to find means of ensuring triumph over their opponents. Of consequence, the political relations, which would subsist between the different republics that would spring up from our disunion, would be determined chiefly by party spirit: by a passion, which is most reckless of consequences, most prolific of discord, most prodigal of blood. Each republic would be broken into two factions, one in possession, and the other in pursuit of power, and both prepared to link themselves with the factions of their neighbors, and to sacrifice the peace and essential interests of the state to the gratification of ambition and revenge. Through such causes, operating in the Grecian republics, civil war added its horrors to foreign contests. We see nothing to avert from ourselves, if ever divided, the same unspeakable calamity.

In this exposition of evils which would spring from disunion, we have spoken strongly, but, we trust, calmly. There is no need of exaggeration. It seems to us, that the imagination cannot easily exceed the truth. We do dread separation

as the greatest of political evils, with the single exception of slavery. Undoubtedly a particular State may be sought to break the bond which is to be turned into a yoke of oppression. But much, very much should be endured before we expose ourselves to the calamities of separation. We particularly recommend the views which we have taken, to those among us, whose interest in the Union is weakened by a vague idea, that a large community cannot be as well governed as a small. The reverse of this maxim, as we have seen, is true of a federal republic. Under despotisms, indeed, a vast territory may increase the sufferings of the people, because the sovereign at the centre, however well disposed, cannot spread himself to the extremities, and distant provinces are almost of necessity given up to the spoiliations of irresponsible governors. But under the wise distribution of power in this country, we enjoy the watchful and minute protection of local government, combined with the immense advantage of a wide spread community. Greater means of prosperity a people cannot enjoy. Let us not be defrauded of them by selfish or malignant passions.

**Cleanse your Cellars.**—If you wish to live half your days, be careful not to be in the habit of breathing the gases of putrefaction, vegetable or animal. We do not pretend to say whether a parcel of rotting or rotten potatoes, or cabbages, turnips, or other vegetables, decaying in a cellar, will produce what is called yellow fever or not. But a kind of fever may be manufactured from vegetable or animal putrefaction, which may prove fatal, though not quite so rapid in its progress, as the genuine plague of the West Indies or the Levant. Beef brine or pork brine, suffered to stand too long, becomes very offensive, and whatever offends the sense of smelling is injurious to health. We have been assured by physicians of eminence that they have reason for believing that bilious or typhus fevers of a malignant and fatal kind, have originated from sources of this description.

**How to avoid bad debts.**—In Carver, (Mass.) Mr. E—— carries on a furnace on a large scale, employs about thirty men, but furnishes no spirits. He is a merchant, and refuses to trade at all in ardent spirits. When interrogated by a friend, why he did not as formerly sell spirituous liquors, he answered, "I will give you two reasons. First, within four miles of me, four men, in consequence of their intemperance, have left their wives. The second reason is, that all my bad debts are rum debts. In looking over my books, I find that when I subtract the rum bill from the account of poor debtors they owe me nothing." Capt. N. E——, of Middleborough, gave me a similar account, all bad debts, he said, were against the rum drinking population. *Vt. Chron.*

**Shortening of Life in England.**—A report of considerable interest has been recently made to Parliament, respecting the "Law of Mortality or the Government of Life Annuity," from which it appears that the duration of human life is shorter than it was fifty or one hundred years since, notwithstanding the introduction of the kine pox, and the advancement of medical science. It is also ascertained that the life of a woman is longer than that of a man. The latter fact is accounted for by the circumstance that women do not eat and drink to excess, as men do; and they are not compelled to encounter such hardships, nor are they so much exposed to accidents. The shortening of life on the aggregate, in Great Britain, is accounted for by the fact, "that in high life the people are more luxurious and idle, and death carries them off faster than formerly, and in low life people have not so much to eat and to drink, nor are they as well clothed, or warmed by fire, and bed clothing at night." *N. Y. Com. Adver.*

Kett, in his Flowers of Wit, gives an outrageous specimen of punning, published in a sermon written and preached in the reign of James I.—The dial (said the preacher,) shows that we must die all—yet notwithstanding, all houses are turned into ale houses—Paradise is a pair of dice—our marriages are merry ages—Matrimony is a matter of money—our divines are dry vines—Was it so in the days of Noah? Ah no!—*Liverpool paper.*

An honest tar hired a horse to carry him a few miles, but before he had gone many yards, he found he possessed all the faults of many of the unfortunate four footed hirelings of the road, such as blindness, lameness, stumbling, &c. The sailor, however, (having been unshipped twice with very little ceremony, in the length of half a mile, by the creature falling on his knees,) hit upon a very whimsical mode of curing the impediment, which was by tying a large stone to his tail; and in that way rode several miles, saying, "it was the only thing to prevent the ship's going too much ahead."

## FOREIGN.

### LATEST FROM ENGLAND.

The brig United States, Knight, has arrived at New York from Plymouth, bringing London papers of the 29th April, and Plymouth of the 2d May, containing London dates of the 1st May.—From the New York Commercial, Journal of Commerce, and American, we copy the following items:

The Plymouth Herald says it is confidently reported, that the government of Great Britain, joined by that of France and Austria, will inform Russia that they will not remain silent spectators, and see Turkey become a conquered country. If Russia still persevere, it is more than probable that a higher tone will be used, and perhaps the torch of war, lit in the East, may spread its flames throughout Europe.

A late Captain in the British Navy, named Hanchett, had left Plymouth in the Hylton Jolliffe steam vessel for the Mediterranean. It is said he is to have the command of the Turkish fleet. This officer, while in the service, was always noted as a brave and enterprising sailor.

Parliament resumed their sittings on the 28th of April. The Duke of Norfolk, Lords Clifford and Dormer, (Catholics) took their seats in the House of Lords as Peers of the Realm. After taking the oaths, these long excluded Peers shook hands with the Lord Chancellor, but were not introduced as is the usual custom with newly created Peers.—Subsequently, however, they received the congratulations of many noble and distinguished Peers—amongst whom were the Dukes Sussex, Leinster, Earl Grey, Fitzwilliam, &c. They have thus resumed, if in their persons it can be called resumption, the hereditary seats of their illustrious ancestors, which no Catholic had been suffered to occupy for 143 years. This is the first overt operation of the Catholic Relief Bill.

Mr. O'Connell has addressed a letter to the Speaker of the House of Commons, stating, "that by the Act of Union with Ireland, all members elected, or to be elected, must take the oaths prescribed till Parliament shall otherwise alter the law. The law being now altered, he considers himself eligible to sit; but, if opposition is made by his Majesty's Ministers, he will bow to their decision and get returned again."

Westminster Abbey was discovered to be on fire on the 29th April, but no material injury was done—it was presumed to have been the work of some incendiary.

Trade continued depressed in the various manufacturing towns.

An extensive forgery has been committed by a clerk in the Custom House, London.

Accounts from the Levant state, that considerable movements are making by the combined squadrons in the Mediterranean, and armaments are making in the Ionian Islands; the garrisons of those Islands having been considerably augmented.

Accounts from the Cape of Good Hope to the 29th of Feb. state that the shipments of wheat to England were from 7000 to 8000 quarters, and that the prices had risen from 70 dollars to 130 dollars per load; the settlers were consequently in high spirits.

The tax on British spirits the last year amounted to four millions, on tea three millions, and on candles half a million.

A letter from Havre says, "We have just heard that there are now loading in the Baltic 67 ships for French ports, which will bring us before the end of May about thirty million pounds of grain."

**Sent of War.**—The dates from Smyrna are to March 18th, and from Constantinople to the 26th.—There appears to be much distress in the Turkish capital.

Letters from Smyrna, dated March 8, say that large quantities of wheat were landing there, which had been received from Egypt on account of the Ottoman government, and designed for the supply of Constantinople. Four thousand camels were employed in transporting the wheat to the capital, and it was intended to augment the number to ten thousand. In this manner it was supposed that a sufficient quantity might be furnished to supply three sevenths of the daily consumption, still leaving four-sevenths to be supplied from the granaries of Constantinople.

New York, June 6.

By the ship Florida, Captain Tinkham, which arrived this morning from Liverpool, we have received London papers to May 4th, and Liverpool to the 5th, inclusive.

The distress among the manufacturers continued, and was very severe. Extensive "turn outs" had occurred in Manchester, Rochdale, and Macclesfield, and other places. The malcontents had even gone so far as to break the windows and destroy the machinery of some of the factories. In some cases the military had been called out.

*Liverpool, May 5.*—We announce with very great regret an alarming riot which occurred yesterday, in the immediate neighborhood of Manchester, and which

led to the burning of one mill and the partial demolition of two others. The sole cause of this disturbance has been an attempt on the part of the masters to reduce the wages of the workmen, which the infuriated men have resisted by these acts of violence.

The London Globe of the second (contrary to what was before reported) states that the British Government, in conjunction with some of the other great Powers of Europe, is about to interfere with a strong hand to put down the usurpation of Don Miguel in Portugal, and to expel the usurper from the Kingdom.

### SHOCKING CATASTROPHE.

NEW YORK, JUNE 5.

**Dreadful Explosion of the Steam Frigate Fulton.**

Between 2 and 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon an explosion took place on board the steam frigate Fulton, lying at the Navy Yard, Brooklyn. This vessel has been employed as a receiving ship, and was moored within 200 yards of the shore; and, at the time of the explosion, the officers whose names are given below, were dining in the ward room. The lady of Lieut. Breckenridge, and the son of Lieut. Platt, were present at the table as guests, and both were slightly wounded.

This dreadful accident was occasioned by the Gunner's going into the Magazine, to procure powder to fire the evening gun. He was cautioned by one of the officers previously to going below, to be careful; and soon after the explosion took place. We understand that he was a man between 50 and 60 years of age, & had just been appointed to that office; the old Gunner having been discharged the day previous. But in what particular manner fire was communicated to the powder, is not known, as the gunner was among the unfortunate dead.

The magazine was in the bow of the ship, and contained, at the time of the explosion, but three barrels of damaged powder. The explosion was not louder than that produced by the discharge of a single cannon; and many persons in the Navy Yard supposed the report to have proceeded from such a source, until they saw the immense column of smoke arising from the vessel. Although she was but two hundred yards from the Navy Yard, and many vessels near her, not one of them received the least damage; nor was the bridge which led from the shore to the Fulton at all damaged.

There were attached to the Fulton, by the roll of the ship, 143 persons; and, at the time of the explosion, there were supposed to have been on board the vessel from 60 to a 100 persons. Of the latter number 24 were killed and 20 wounded, making 44, leaving the rest to be accounted for. A small number on board escaped with very slight wounds; the remainder, it is feared, have perished.

Commodore Chauncey was on board the Fulton yesterday, inspecting the ship; and left her, in company with Jno. T. Newton, Esq. who commands the Fulton, only ten or fifteen minutes before the explosion.

All the officers that were on deck are accounted for, in the list of the killed and wounded, which follows.

It was a fortunate circumstance that there was a much smaller number of men on board the Fulton yesterday than she is accustomed to have. On Tuesday there were 62 of the crew drafted, who proceeded to Norfolk to join the Constellation frigate.

The bodies of the dead were shockingly mangled; their features distorted, and so much blackened that it was difficult to recognize them. They were placed in coffins shortly after the accident, & an inquest was held over them.

The decks of the Fulton were torn up from stem to stern, and among those missing, many, it is feared, have been thrown into the water and drowned.

**Meteorite Stone.**—A recent Macon paper contained a brief notice of a Meteoric Stone, which fell in Monroe county, Geo. on the 8th ult. We have been favored with a letter from a respectable gentleman, a resident of Forsyth, in that county, which states that about 3 o'clock of the afternoon of the 8th, two distinct and heavy reports were heard in the air, resembling the firing of cannon, which passed off with a roaring sound of about one minute and a half duration. The reports were heard at the distance of sixty miles, and possibly further. Several persons at work in the field of Mr. Uriah Dunn, situated about a mile and a half from Forsyth, heard the noise, and looking up, saw a stone falling, which struck the ground within sixty feet of where they were, and penetrated the earth to a depth of thirty inches. It weighed thirty six pounds—was nearly round, with black surface; the interior of the Stone was rather soft, and of a gray colour. It contained a metallic substance; a small specimen of which was furnished us, and has been analyzed by a scientific gentleman of this city—it is found to be Iron and Nickel. The small quantity sent, prevented such an analysis as would give the relative quantities of these metals. *Chas. Cour.*

**Public Sale of Horses.**—The stud of horses lately attached to the La Fayette

Theatre and Mount Pitt Circus, consisting of Napoleon, Alexander, Blanche, Countess, Flash, Traveller, Squirrel, Romeo, Jemmy, Bob, Ploughboy, and Black Prince, were sold yesterday, by public auction, at Tattersall's, No. 450 Broadway, by Michael Henry, Black Prince was knocked down at forty dollars, to the Surveyor of the port. Napoleon was purchased by a Southern gentleman, at \$277. This stud was, perhaps, the best of the kind ever seen here, and the low rate at which it was sold, shows that Circuses are out of fashion. *Mer. Adv.*

At Buffalo, on the 5th May, the ice covered the Lake as far as the eye could reach, and the air felt as if it came from Greenland; the lake was not expected to be open in less than two or three weeks—the same was the case all the way to Erie. The backwardness of the season will sensibly effect the receipts of the New York Canals the present year. Snow fell up the North River on the 10th ult. and on the 11th, flakes fell in the city of New York—where it was very cold and plants were frozen.

The complaints of a backward spring are not confined to this side of the Atlantic. The London Herald of March 25, says, "the backwardness of the spring is almost unprecedented. Beyond the early sown wheat and irrigated meadows, throughout the west of England, hardly a sign of vegetation is to be perceived.—Even the artificial grasses are as brown and sterile as the downs, and the hedges are as free from buds as at Christmas."

Mrs. Hannah Mann of Edington, aged 90, has living 11 children, 127 grand children and 176 great grand-children—in all 303. She had 14 children, and 3 of them died young. There are several children of the fifth generation, but their number is not ascertained. She moved with her husband from Wiscasset, about 60 years since. He died about 42 years ago, leaving to her the care of her numerous and dependent family. This interesting old lady now lives with her youngest child, in the perfect enjoyment of all her senses and faculties, except her sight is slightly impaired. She converses with perfect ease, seems to retain a full recollection of the events of the old French war, the Indian massacre and of the Revolution. Her greatest earthly enjoyment now seems to consist in the number and happiness of her rising progeny. *Bangor Rep.*

**Editors still flourish.**—Mr. Dauby, Editor of the Oneida (N. York) Observer, to be P. Master at Utica, in the place of James Platt, removed. This is the nineteenth Editor recompensed by the President.—The plan is excellent, to bend the Press to its purposes. Could any state of things induce these nineteen Editors to turn the artillery of their Presses against the Administration—when loss of office and of salary, is to be the consequence? It is a degree of disinterestedness in theory at least, not to be anticipated from human weakness, though a case may now and then occur to prove the theory—as they say, that the exception proves the rule. What then is the undisguised state of the case? That the conductors of these 19 Presses, are not merely rewarded for past services, but laid under subsidy to render new ones. Does any man approve the principle? If so, let him come forward, and justify it, if possible, to the people. If he does not approve it—if on the contrary he esteems it more dangerous to the freedom of the Press, a thousand times, than the Sedition Law, let him prefer his country to one man, though that one man be Gen. Jackson, and speak his disapprobation with the boldness and energy of a free man. Who approves? Not one.—*Whig.*

We understand that a man was killed in Franklin county, last week, by Lightning. Several others in company, were considerably stunned by the shock. *Register.*

**"Another Soldier of the Revolution gone."**—Married, recently, in Boston, William Eaton, a revolutionary soldier, aged 74, to Miss Lovely Worthy, aged 22.

"The coalition appears to be in great terror at the idea of General Jackson's running again for the Presidency." They have reason in their madness." *Noah.*

[The new office-holders appear in great terror at the idea of General Jackson's being dropped after his present term.—They have reason for their fears.] *Nat. Int.*

Mr. John Pope has at last proceeded to Arkansas to take upon himself the office of Governor of that Territory, to which he was appointed by the President. Previous to his leaving Ky. he received an invitation to become a candidate for Congress, to which he replied, if elected he would resign his Governorship and go to Congress.

**Florida.**—Col. Robert Butler and Gen. R. K. Call, are appointed by the Government to lay out a town at St. Marks. The lots, it is stated, will be in market at an early period.



# The Journal.

SALISBURY:

TUESDAY, JUNE 23, 1829.

Foreign.—Accounts from England as late as the 10th of May, have been received at New-York. Great distress prevailed in the Manufacturing Districts, and serious riots had taken place. At Rochdale, distinguished for its manufactures, such as baizes, flannels, kerseys, broad-cloths, &c. the workmen assembled for the purpose of destroying the looms in the woollen and flannel manufactories; they succeeded in their design, when the military were called in, who arrested a number of the rioters, and conducted them to prison. The mob subsequently attempted to rescue them, when they were fired upon by the soldiers, and were also charged by a company of dragoons—the result was, that five of the mob were killed and 85 wounded. Alarming riots had also taken place at Manchester—the looms in two factories were entirely destroyed, and one large factory set on fire and burnt down. No lives were lost, the mob having dispersed before the riot act was read.

The Hon. Isaac Hill, Comptroller of the United States, is on a visit to New Hampshire, to remain there while the legislature is in session, in order to direct the movements of 'the party.' Such a visit, at such a time, under the late Administration, would have been a horrible thing, and we should have been deafened with the jeremiads of the patriotic editors about "state rights" and the interference of officers of the General Government with State politics. The Hon. Comptroller's salary, amounting to ten dollars a day, goes on, as though he were performing the duties of his office, instead of travelling some hundreds of miles to the reform and retrenchment men should look to this:—it is one of the "abuses" which, as they pretended, existed under Mr. Adams' administration and which they promised to extirpate, root and branch.

Mr. Comptroller Hill, on his journey northward, travelled through Providence, R. I. on Sunday!! When Mr. Adams, after attending church, left that city on Sunday evening, this same Mr. Hill, who was then, and is now, editor of the N. H. Patriot, abused him in his finest style, for violating the Sabbath and outraging the moral feelings of New England; and the Jackson editors throughout the country delivered grave moral lectures on the same subject. They were doubtless sincere, as their moral sensibilities are known to be peculiarly acute; and we now expect they will give Mr. Hill a severe castigation for his sabbath breaking.

It has been frequently stated, of late, that discord has already found its way into the Cabinet; and a letter writer in Washington, who, it seems, has access to the best means of intelligence, re-asserts the fact. Van Buren is discontented; he has taken office to promote his own views to the Presidency, but finds himself thwarted by Ingham, the partizan of Mr. Calhoun. As the *Telegraph* is devoted to the latter, Van Buren has it in contemplation, it is said, to establish another press at Washington to advocate his claims and combat Duff; should this prove true, we may anticipate a contest of no ordinary virulence—a *bellum intestinum*, which will throw the elements of the Republican Party, as the "Combination" is, ludicrously enough, termed, into commotion, and scatter them to the four winds of Heaven. The real Republican Party will then be in the ascendant again.

Mr. Noah, it is well known, is one of the score of editors who have received fat offices since Gen. Jackson rode into power on the hobby-horse of retrenchment and reform. He receives a salary of \$3000 a year for doing—nothing; at least we infer so from his own declaration. "Our new duties," he says, "not interfering with the duties and obligations which we owe to the republican party"—that is, the party, whatever be its principles, which will pay him best,—will not abate the attention hitherto paid to the columns of the *Enquirer*, which we hope to improve, in every respect." So an office, with a salary of \$3000 per annum, will not interfere with his duties as editor of a daily paper, but, on the contrary, will enable him to improve his paper, in every respect. Surely, this is reform and retrenchment with a vengeance! We wonder the Jackson editors do not sound the alarm;—those patriotic sentinels, the people's editors, who were horrified at the barefaced attempt of Mr. Clay to corrupt the Press, by taking the printing of the laws from half a dozen violent, vulgar editors, and giving it to decent men, the compensation for which amounted, in the aggregate, to the enormous sum of \$ or 600 dol-

lars! But they are dumb, "dumb dogs that cannot bark," now that there is real cause for alarm. Some of them have received a *sop*, others expect it;—hence their silence. Their patriotism has ended where it begun, in selfishness. We speak of those brawlers, who kept the country in an uproar with their clamor, and deluged the land with detraction and calumny—such as Duff Green, Noah, & *et id omne genus*, who have already been paid, or expect to be, for their services. These men have labored and lied for themselves, and how successfully, the people well know; from flaming patriots, they have sunk into pensioners; and now when corruption, under the garb of reform, is stalking forth at noon day, they are employed in defending it, as a fulfilling of the people's will. The people have willed no such thing:—they have been deluded, betrayed; but the delusion is fast passing away; and those who have thus rewarded their confidence with treachery, will meet with a signal retribution. They may even now see the gathering of the storm, which will ere long pour its fury on their heads.

Mr. CLAY, in a speech recently delivered to a large concourse of his fellow-citizens at Lexington, made this memorable declaration:—"Not an officer," said he, "under the government during the last 4 years, ending with the 4th of March last, was removed from office on the account of political sentiments." What an honorable contrast to the course pursued by the present Administration, during the four months which it has been in existence! A proscription unparalleled, even in the annals of despotism, with perhaps two exceptions, has marked its brief possession of power: virtue & talents, long public services, Revolutionary claims and honorable wounds, have alike been disregarded; hoary-headed veterans, who fought and bled to obtain that freedom which is our boast,—freedom of opinion and of choice,—have been proscribed and punished for exercising it; in short, all who did not think that Andrew Jackson was better qualified for the Presidency than John Quincy Adams, have been thrown, as it were, out of the pale of citizenship. Such has been the course of President Jackson; and odious as it is, how much more so does it appear, when compared with the conduct of Mr. Adams, during the four years he was in office. The contrast is in the highest degree honorable to that much abused and calumniated statesman and patriot; and well may his friends glory in the support which they gave him.

We copy the following article from the *New-York Spectator*. The citizens of Salisbury and of Rowen may consider the questions as propounded to them.

**Problems on Silk.**—Suppose the streets of our town set with mulberry trees, instead of elms and pride of China, and that one half of the families in town raised each 100,000 silk worms.—What would the product be worth?

Suppose each farmer in the State set one acre in mulberry trees, and raise therefrom the silk worms. What would the product be worth?

If the trees were provided, how much silk might be made by the occupants of our Poor House?

There is a great pressure in the City of New-York, for the want of money; and the failure of several local Banks has added to the distress. We think it is time for the New-Yorkers to cease twitting us about our Banks; if our bills are a little under par, yet our Banks are perfectly solvent, and able to redeem their paper. As to broken Banks, we have to look to other States for them; and in New York, they may be seen at almost every turn.

The article in this week's paper, from the *Christian Examiner*, on the Union of the States, will well repay an attentive perusal. We hope none of our readers will pass it over.

The Rowan Bible Society, we understand, have it in contemplation to furnish every family in the county, which is not already supplied, with a Bible. It is estimated that there are 500 families in the county destitute of the Holy Scriptures.

A man in Michigan has invented a machine for printing letters; and the account says that three copies may be printed at the same time, as quick as one is commonly written! Should this prove true, we may expect soon to see the prediction of our neighbor of the *Pittsburgh Argus*, that "every man will soon print a newspaper for himself," verified. We hope they will not invent a machine for printing articles of news; for that would take away one main cause of grumbling among editors; and how can a paper be edited without grumbling?

Am. Advocate.

The whole country between Pennsylvania and the Mississippi is said to be a vast mine of anthracite coal, with only a few feet of earth spread over its surface.

Selden Brainerd, a lottery ticket vender in Boston, was last week tried before the Municipal Court for forgery. This man, has heretofore drawn several large prizes, (one of \$10,000,) in various lotteries; but this last ticket which he disposed of will doubtless leave his place in society blank for some years to come.

Am. Adv.

An Irishman, who had blistered his fingers by endeavouring to draw on a pair of new boots, exclaimed—by St. Patrick, I believe I shall never get them on until I wear them a day or two.

**South America.**—A convention has recently been concluded between Colombia and Peru, for a treaty of peace. These states acknowledge the independence of each other, and are to form an alliance for mutual protection against foreign invasion. Our government is made the umpire to decide all questions of difference between them. Previous to the treaty of peace, there was a desperate battle, in which the Peruvians were defeated by the Colombians, with an immense loss.

**Good.**—We announced the other day, the appointment of Asa Child, Attorney of the United States for Connecticut, in the place of Nathan Smith, removed. The office was vacant last fall, and Mr. Child, then an Adams' man, went on to Washington, with his pocket full of recommendations to get it. He failed; and, as a matter of course, like a true patriot, threw a somerset, came home, and tossing up his hat shouted, "Huzza for Jackson!" The consequence was, a new set of recommendations, another journey to Washington, and payment in full.

Com. Adv.

Last mail brought us a letter from a subscriber requesting his paper to be changed from one County Post-Office to another. "My reason for wishing the change," says he, "is, the Postmaster at this place being removed from office, contrary to the wishes of nearly all his fellow-citizens, for whose accommodation the Post-Office here has been established. The person who is removed had conducted the office for fifteen years without a single charge being made against him.—The person appointed had neither claim nor qualification, only that he voted for Jackson."

This, we believe, is a common case.

Nat. Int.

## Married.

In the western part of this county, by the Rev. J. D. Kilpatrick, on Thursday, the 11th ult. Mr. JOHN N. ADAMS, to Miss MARTHA A. daughter of John Andrews, Esq.

## Died.

In this town, on the 12th instant, of consumption, Miss Sarah Dickey, in the 51st year of her age.

In Mecklenburg county, on the 21st ult. William Wallace, Esq. a useful and highly respected citizen.

## Fayetteville Market, June 11.

Cotton, 8 a 8 1/2; bagging, 20 a 24; bacon 5 a 6; candles, mould, 14; coffee, 13 a 16; corn, 45 a 50; flaxseed, 85; lard, 6; lead, 8; shot per bag, 2 50; lime, 2 a 2 50; molasses, 32 a 33; nails, cut, 8 50 a 9; wrought, 18 a 20; oats, 25 a 30; sugar, common 9 00, prime 11; salt, Liverpool, 70 a 80; steel, American, 8 a 9; tobacco, leaf, 3; apple brandy 40 a 45; whiskey 25 a 27; wheat, 85 a 90.

United States Bank Notes 1 1/2 to 1 3/4 per cent. premium. Cape Fear, ditto.

## Charleston Market, June 8.

Cotton, 7 1/2 a 9 1/2; flour, 6 1/2 a 7; corn 42 a 46 oats, 35 a 38; whiskey, 25 a 26; N. E. rum 32 a 34; northern gin, 30 a 32; apple brandy, 32; tobacco, 3 a 4; beeswax 20 a 22; tallow, 8 a 9; bacon, 6 a 7; hams, 8 a 8 1/2; lard, 7 a 8; butter, 18 a 20; inferior, 8 a 12; bagging, 20 a 23; salt, Liverpool 34 cents; T. Island, 50; sugar Mucovado, 9 1/2; St. Croix and Jamaica, 7 a 9 1/2; New-Orleans, 8 a 9; loaf 15 a 21; coffee, prime green, 14 a 15; inferior, 12 a 13; molasses, W. India, 28 a 29; N. Orleans, 31 a 32.

**Richmond, June 8.**—Cotton 8 a 9, coffee 11 1/2 to 12, according to quality; corn 47 a 50, flour 6 1/2 a 6 5/2, wheat 1.00, apple brandy, 40 a 45, peach do, 90 a 100, whiskey 24 a 25. North-Carolina Bank Notes, 3 per cent. dis. S. Carolina do. 1 1/2 a 2. Georgia do. 2 1/4 a 3.

## NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS indebted to the estate of Col. Alfred M. Gaither, deceased, are respectfully requested to make payment immediately; and all those who have claims against said estate, are also requested to present them in due time, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery:

B. S. GAITHER, Admrs.  
E. A. IRWIN, 4141r

June 6th, 1829. N. B.—One of the administrators may at all times be found in Statesville or Morganton.

## Notice.

I WILL expose the balance of the Stock of I GOODS of E. Allemon, on the 13th and 14th of August, 1829, at Auction.

R. H. ALEXANDER, Trustee.

## Mecklenburg Bible Society.

THE Mecklenburg Bible Society will meet in the Presbyterian Church in Charlotte, on the first day of July next. A punctual attendance of the members is requested; and all others, who feel an interest in the Society, are respectfully invited to attend.

WM. DAVIDSON.

## RAN AWAY

From the subscriber on Sunday, the 7th inst. about six miles above Charlotte, on my way to Florida, my man JO. or JOSEPH. He is about twenty-one or two years of age, rather stout built, had on a white fur hat, no coat, and a bundle of clothes with him. I expect he will endeavor to return to Mr. Richard Russell's, in Mecklenburg county, Virginia, where he has a wife. I will give five dollars reward for his delivery to me, or for securing him in any jail, so I get him. In my absence, any person that may take him up will please write to Mr. Laban Jordan or Capt. Robert W. Bragg, of Lunenburg county, Virginia, and inform them of the same.

MILES JORDAN.

Rowan county, N. C. June 9, 1829.—6141r.

Deeds for sale at this Office.

## Ten Dollars Reward.



MY boy LEWIS left my plantation where I now live, on Monday, the 25th ultimo, without any cause, to my knowledge. Lewis is a dark mulatto, has something of the appearance of an Indian, is 18 or 19 years old, straight built, 5 feet 8 or 9 inches high, has a large mouth, and two or three of his fore teeth broken off or out; his hair is very bushy when long, but when cut lies as straight as an Indian's. He took with him a straw and a wool hat, a good many clothes, among which are a white pair of cotton jeans pantaloons; all his clothing is new. Where he will go I have but a poor guess, as he was raised in this county; but I expect he will seek about the gold mines in this county and Mecklenburg. I will give a reward of \$10 to any one who will bring him home, or \$5 to secure him in jail and let me know.

P. BARRINGER.

Poplar Grove, Cabarrus county, 23rd.

June 2, 1829.

Drugs, Medicines, &c.



HAVE just received, from New-York and Philadelphia, and now offer for sale, wholesale or retail, at the

Salisbury Medical & Drug Store, on advantageous terms for cash, or on a short credit to punctual customers, the following articles:

Aloes Soc. and Hepat.	Essence Bergamot
Acidum Nitric	Cinnamon
Muriat.	Lavender
Sulphuric	Peppermint
Tartaric	Spruce
Prussic	Extract Cinchon.
Citric	Gentian
Arrow Root	Hiocyanin
Alum	Cicutae
Arsenic	Liquorice
Alcohol	Ergot
Antimony Sulph. Aur.	Flores Benzoe
Sulphuret	Sulph.
Ammonia Aqua	Zinci
Spirits	Chamomile
Aqua Fortis	Lavender
Aniseed	Elder
Balsam Copaiva	Fol. Sabina
Canadensis	Senna
Peru	Uva Ursi
Tolu	Fennel Seed
Bark Sanford's	Fowler's Solution
Peruv. common	Galls Aleppo
Yellow	Gentian
Lima	Ginger pulv.
Red	Gum Arabic
Mazoreon	Fetid.
Beans Tonqua	Galbanum
Barley Pearl	Kino
Borax refined	Myrrh
Burgundy Pitch	Gamboge
Bismuth oxd.	Scammony
Cantharides	Shellac
Cassia	Copal
Caraway Seed	Elastic
Calomel	Mastic
Camphor refined	Hellebore nig. & alb.
Canella Alba	Hoffman's Anodyne
Cardamom Seed	Hydriodas Potass
Creta P. P.	Iodine
Chalk red and white	Irisglass
Cochineal	Ipecacuanha
Conserve Rosz	Jalap pulvis
Corn Tartar	Juniper Berries
Cinnamon	Lichen Island.
Cloves	Liquorice radix
Cautic Lun.	Laudanum
Copperas	Lint patent
Colombo pulv.	Litharge
Radix	Lime Oxyd.
Colchicum	Lime Juice
Cicuta	Lemon Surrip
Cocoe's Hive Syrup	Magnesia carb.
Cephalic Snuff	calced Henry's
Colocynth	William's
Corrosive Sublimate	Mace
Digitalis Purp.	Manna Flake
Dover's Powders	Musk
Elaterium	Mustard Seed
Elixir Vitriol	Mercurial Ointment
Epsom Salts	Blue Pill Mass.
Ether Vitriol	Nutmegs
Essence Lemon	Nitre refined
Winter green	Nux Vomica
Oleum Anise	Soap Windsor
Cajeput	Salts Tartar
Cloves	Sanders Red
Juniper	Sugar Lead
Lavender	Tartar Emetic
Origanum	Turpentine Spirits
Peppermint	Trusses Hull's & Ivory
Rosemary	Turmeric
Sassafras	Tamarinds
Savin	Tinctures, various
Wormseed	Tragacanth
Croton Tig.	Valerian
Olives	Vitriol White
Spike	Vinegar Squills
Castor	
Sallad	
Winter green	
Pennyroyal	
Cinnamon	
Lemon	
Turpentine	

Heliolebor nig. & alb.	Hoffman's Anodyne
Hydriodas Potass	Iodine
Irisglass	Ipecacuanha
Jalap pulvis	Juniper Berries
Lichen Island.	Liquorice radix
Laudanum	Lint patent
Litharge	Lime Oxyd.
Lime Juice	Lemon Surrip
Magnesia carb.	calced Henry's
William's	
Mace	Manna Flake
Musk	Mustard Seed
Mercurial Ointment	Blue Pill Mass.
Nutmegs	Nitre refined
Nux Vomica	Soap Windsor
Salts Tartar	Sanders Red
Sugar Lead	Tartar Emetic
Turpentine Spirits	Trusses Hull's & Ivory
Turmeric	Tamarinds
Tinctures, various	Tragacanth
Valerian	Vitriol White
Vinegar Squills	

Old Sherry Wine	Port do.
Claret do.	Champaigne do.
French Brandy	Holland Gin
Jamaica Rum	

Oxymel Scilliz	Orange Peel
Opium Turk.	Pargoric
Pearl Ash	Pink Root
Plaster Adhesive	Roborans
Diachylon	Mercurial
Bonall's	Simplex
Mahy's	Court
Cantharis	

Pimento	Cayenne
Powders James'	Antimonial
Potass Sulph.	Super Tartris
Carb. Puriss	Quinine Sulph.
Precipitans rub. & alb.	Quassia Excelsa
Quassia	Quicksilver
Rhei pulv. and rad.	Rochelle Salts

Elastic Bougies	do. Catheters
Nipple Shells	Breast Pipes
Stomach Tubes	Spring Lancets
Evans' Thumb do.	Imitation do.
Lancet Phlebotomes	Tooth Forceps
Fox's Turn Keys	Common do.
Syringes, large & small	Apothecaries' Scales
and Weights.	

Anderson's Pills	Hooper's do.
Lee's do.	

Resin yellow	Bonall's do.
Saffron	Dyott's do.
Sarsaparilla	Batemans Drops
Seneca	British Oil
Serpent Virgin.	Godfrey's Cordial
Senna Alx. and Ind.	Warner's do.
Squills	Harlem Oil
Soda sup. carb.	Opodeldoc
Spirits Nitre Dulcis	Whitwell's
Wine	Stoughton's Elixir
Lavender comp.	Turlington's Balsam
Camphor	Balsam of Honey
Ammonia	Swaim's Panacea
Sponge Surgeon's	Potter's Catholicon
Soap Castile	Essence of Mustard
Thompson's eye water	Ink Indelible Perkins'
Dean's Rheumatic Pills	Red,
Wheaton's Bitters	Black
Anderson's Cough	Powder
Drops	Camel Hair Pencils
Anderson's Pectoral	Carmines Sauces
Pills	Gold Leaf
Rogers' Pulmonic De-	Wafers, Sealing Wax
tergent	Pocket Maps
Do. Pulmonary Syrup	
Do. Tooth ache Speci-	
fic	
Do. Linimentum	

## Perfumery.

Cologne Water	Smelling Bottles
Cosmetic Wash Ball	Fancy Soaps, various
Lavender Water	Milk of Roses
Oil Bergamot	Oil of Peppermint
Antique Oil	Macassar do.
Macassar do.	Bear's do.
Pomatum	Hair Powder
Tooth Paste	Pearl Powder

## SHOP Furniture.

Tincture Bottles	Salt Mouths do.
Specie do.	Vials assorted
Corks	Mortars and Pestles
Pill Tiles	Ointment Jars
Spatulas	

## SUNDRIES.

Fancy Snuff Boxes	Plain do.
Lorillard's Snuff	Mayland's do.
Tooth Brushes	Hair do.
Stilettes	Tweezers
Steel Scissors	Hatters' Bowstrings
Pocket Compasses.	

## Music AND Musical Instruments.

The foregoing list is not complete, but may be useful to those who wish to order.

Salisbury, N. C. June 16, 1829.

## Sale of Lands for Taxes.

WILL be sold for cash, at the Court-House in Morganton, on the 4th Monday in July next, the following Tracts of Land, or so much thereof as will pay the Taxes for the years specified:—

Persons' Names.	Acres.	Value.	Year.
Benjamin Cooper,	200	\$150	1826
John Hughes,	100	100	1826
David Hughes,	200	200	1826
Guthridge Garland, Capt.	150	150	1826
William Hill,	50	50	1826
Alexander Lowry,	190	224	1826
John Lee,	150	200	1827
William Guch,	175	150	1827
Joel Guch,	100	75	1827
Robert Jones,	50	25	1827
Isaiah Stewart,	100	50	1827
James Sparkes,	200	200	1827
James Wilson, (Cain Creek)	200	200	1827
Thomas Howell,	100	100	1827
John Bowman,	100	100	1827
John Bennet,	200	200	1827
Benjamin Cooper,	150	150	1827
Guthridge Garland, Capt.	150	150	1827
Enoch Harrel,	100	50	1827
John Hughes,	200	200	1827
David Hughes,	100	100	1827
Isaiah Rose,	100	100	1827
William Whitson,	100	100	1827
James Renfrow,	150	200	1827
Benjamin Carver,	100	50	1827
William Silvers,	440	300	1827
Saml. Harris's heirs,	1040	740	1826-7
Lewis Baird's heirs,	100	150	1825
Daniel Black,	350	350	1826
Frederick Cimeroe,	60	50	1825-6
John Oliver,	200	150	1826
Benjamin Cooper,	100	100	1826
John Hues,	200	200	1826
David Hues,	150	150	1826
Guthridge Garland.	150	150	1826

SAMUEL McD. TATE,  
Former Sheriff of Burke.  
Morganton, May 10, 1829.....101242.

## Doct. Samuel B. Watson,

HAVING located himself in Charlotte, for the purpose of attending to the practice of his profession, offers his services to the citizens of the above place and its vicinity in the occupation already specified.

He may be found at the office formerly occupied by Mr. Morrison.

Charlotte, June 5, 1829.—51260.

## Stray Horse.

STRAYED from the subscriber, on the 10th of March last, a BAY HORSE, about 14 hands high, slender made, steep rump, black mane and tail, short all round with old shoes when he left me, and was lame in the right fore foot, with a severe cut between the hair and hoof; he had also a star in his forehead, no other marks recollected, only somewhat shaven with saddle and gear. Any person that will deliver said horse to me, or give me, or the editor of the *Yadkin and Catawba Journal* information, so that I get him again, shall be handsomely rewarded.

HIRAM F. SLOAN.  
Iredell county, May 29, 1829.....31238.



## POETRY.

### WOMAN AND FAME.

BY MRS. HEMANS.

Thou hast a charmed cup, O Fame!  
A draught that mingles high,  
And seems to lift this earthly frame  
Above mortality.  
Away! to me—a woman—bring  
Sweet waters from affection's spring.

Thou hast green laurel leaves that twine  
Into so proud a wreath;  
For that resplendent gift of thine,  
Heroes have smelt in death.  
Give me from some kind hand a flower,  
The record of one happy hour.

Thou hast a voice whose thrilling tone  
Can bid each life-pulse beat,  
As when a trumpet's note hath blown,  
Calling the brave to meet;  
But mine, let mine—a woman's breast,  
By words of home-born love be blessed.

A hollow sound is in thy song,  
A mockery in thine eye,  
To the sick heart that doth but long  
For aid, for sympathy;  
For kindly looks to cheer it on,  
For tender accents that are gone.

Fame, Fame! thou canst not be the stay  
Unto the drooping reed,  
The cool fresh fountain in the day  
Of the soul's feverish need:  
Where must the lone one turn or flee?  
Not unto thee!—not unto thee.

### HYMN—AFTER A WALK IN THE SPRING.

By Mrs. Ope.

There seems a voice in every gale,  
A tongue in every opening flower,  
Which tells, O Lord, the wondrous tale  
Of thy indulgence, love, and power.

The birds that rise on quivering wing,  
Appear to hymn thy Maker's praise,  
And all the mingling sounds of Spring  
To thee a general praise raise.

And shall my voice, great God! alone  
Be mute, amidst nature's loud acclaim?  
No: let my heart with answering tone,  
Breathe forth in praise thy holy name.

And nature's debt is small to mine;  
Thou baidst her being bounded be;  
But, matchless proof of love divine,  
Thou gav'st immortal life to me.

The Saviour left his heavenly throne,  
A ransom for my soul to give;  
Man's suffering state he made his own,  
And deigned to die that I might live.

But thanks and praise for love so great,  
No mortal tongue can e'er express;  
Then, let me, bowed beneath thy feet,  
In silence love thee, Lord! and bless.

## VARIETY.

Mixing together profit and delight.

### TURKISH REBELLION.

From a late work entitled *Tales of the Great St. Bernard*, the subjoined thrilling sketch is quoted. It is founded on historical fact, and will be particularly interesting at this time, because it describes events which preceded the establishment of the present monarch upon the Ottoman throne.

During the uproar of insurrection, a Greek girl, disguised as a soldier, is concealed in the Sultan's palace, and witnesses the scene here described.

"The tapestry of the farther end of the chamber was flung back and hasty steps followed. One of these strangers was a tall, wild looking figure, sumptuously robed, and scimitar in hand. The lamp-bearer was a worn out being, who tottered rather than walked after the long strides of the other, whose first words disclosed the ranks of both. 'What would the rebels have? Dogs of Hell! Where are the Pachas? traitors and slaves all of them. I am deserted by every body. The troops fly from me. The Janizaries call for my head! Vizier, they are coming—I hear them forcing the gates, but they shall not take me alive; they charge me with having lived like a tiger; but I shall not die like a Sultan.' The Vizier crept to the footstool of the royal savage, and continued prostrate, waiting for the furious passion to subside. 'Slave! the time of this baseness is past,' said the loathing sovereign, as he looked upon the human reptile beneath his feet. 'Stand up, and if you have counsel, give it now. Our heads will come to the ground together.' The Sultan buried his face in his hands, exhausted by passion. But the tide flowed again; and spurning the wretch from his footstool, he howled aloud—'Was there among my thousands no dagger to reach the heart of the rebel?' 'It was tried,' muttered the Vizier; 'but Bairacter slew the slayers.' 'Was there not money enough to buy him? or did you keep it all to yourself, and your fellow traitors?' roared the Sultan. 'He was offered purses enough to have purchased all the Pachas besides; but the bribe was refused,' muttered the crouching slave. A deep thunder of artillery rolled. The Sultan sprang on his feet with a yell of a wild beast struck by a javelin. He grasped at the Vizier's throat, and accused him of betraying him. The old man, struggling at his last gasp, pronounced the words, 'Selim lives!' 'He lives!' exclaimed the Sultan, 'tho' I

had commanded his death? Aye, there is the root of the rebellion; those dogs of Zantania have come to replace him on the throne. But on that throne he shall never sit alive. They shall find him a Sultan, if they will; but they shall have no purses from him; no troops; no pachalics. Bring him from his den!'

The Vizier clapped his hands; a door was opened, and five or six mutes came in leading the unfortunate Selim in chains. Long confinement had withered the countenance of a man once remarkable for personal dignity. He was worn to a skeleton; and the voice was hollow and sepulchral in which he boldly asked, 'for what purpose of new guilt he was brought before the usurper of his throne.' While the group of death were gazing on each other a tremendous shout was heard, in which the names of Selim and Bairacter were mingled; and a heavy discharge of musketry dashed the casement into atoms.

'They are here,' cried the shrinking Vizier, and turned to escape; but the Sultan grasped him with a giant's gripe; then fixing his eyes on Selim, while he held the Vizier writhing like a worm, 'Selim, you hear what this reptile says. He tells the truth. Bairacter comes with forty thousand men to place you on the throne. The rebel shall see you there; but not alive.' He gave a signal to the mutes, who instantly threw themselves on their victim, and fastened the bowstring around his neck. But Selim, a man of powerful form, though weakened by a long confinement, was still a powerful antagonist; and he struggled wildly. The firing outside was renewed, and one of the mutes dropped wounded. Relieved by this assailant, he plunged forward, shook off the others, and wresting the scimitar from the surprised Sultan, dealt desperate blows around him. He had already fought his way to the door. He saw the Albanians climbing over the railings of the veranda; the door at which he stood was giving away under their axes—one effort more would change the fate of the sceptre. But that effort was never made. While with one hand he shook the massive bars of the door, and with the other whirled the scimitar in the faces of the mutes, Mustafa sprang behind him, and with a single blow sent the dagger to his heart. The act was seen from without, and redoubled exertions were made to force the pavilion. The Sultan, with a gesture of grim scorn, pointed to the body, then dragging it across the floor, flung it on the throne. The Albanians, doubly infuriated at the sight, now burst in, but Mustafa had gone. They found only the mockery of power; the ashy visage, and streaming breast of him, whom a moment before they would have hailed as the monarch of Islamism. Bairacter forced his way through the multitude crying 'Long live Selim, Padishah!' The circle round the dead gave away; and at one stride he was front to front of all that was left of his master! The daring soldier gazed intently on the corpse; then fell on the steps of the throne and kissing the hands and feet of Selim, he wept like a child. But Bairacter's mind was not made to play the woman long. He bounded on his feet and shouted for vengeance on Mustafa!

Here, for the sake of brevity, we must state in a few words, that in the search after the murderer the pavilion is set on fire and the concealed Greek resigns herself to the death which seems inevitable. A boy pushes hard against the partition, and an idea of a secret passage suggests itself. She strikes a spring, and the door flies open with a violence that throws the boy to the ground. He implores protection; but the pavilion is in flames, and no better resource remains than to penetrate the darkness before them, with only the flash of the musketry for their guide. 'Let us die together,' said the boy. 'I bring death with me. I am Mahmoud, the brother of Mustafa, and last of the blood of Abdulhamid.' The Sultan has kept me hid in the seraglio, to make me his successor, if he had no sons, or to slay me if he had. He knows the soldiers will not kill the last of the sovereign line; and he has sent to slay me, that he may say he is the only survivor. I hear the murderers—I hear my brother's voice—we must die.' The sound of voices and feet increases. The Greek steps on a grating and discovers that she is among the vaults used for heating the baths of the Sultans. She has only time to thrust the boy into the empty furnace, and replace the stone, when Mustafa and the murderers enter roaring for Mahmoud. She is threatened with the rack, but will not confess. After a succession of turbulent scenes, Mustafa is put to death and his young brother placed upon the

throne. The boy Mahmoud is the present celebrated and able Sultan: a sovereign whose intelligence and intrepidity would have distinguished him in any age of Europe. The accidental protector, the concealment in the bath furnace, and the search for him by executioners, are as well known as the revolution which took him from the furnace to place him on the throne.

**Sale of Children in Malabar.**—Malabar children are generally a cheap commodity at Anjingo. At the end of the rainy season, when there was no particular scarcity in the interior country, I purchased a boy and a girl, about 8 or 9 years of age, as a present to a lady in Bombay, for less money than a couple of pigs in England. I bought the young couple, laid in two months' provisions of rice and salt fish for their voyage, and gave each of them four change of cotton garments, all for the sum of fifty shillings. English humanity must not pass a censure on this transaction; it was a happy purchase for the children: they were relieved from hunger and nakedness, and sent to an amiable mistress, who brought them up tenderly, and on leaving India provided for their future comfort; whereas, had I refused to buy them, they would assuredly have been sold to another, and probably would have experienced a miserable bondage with some native Portuguese Christian, whom we do not reckon among our merciful task-masters.

A circumstance of this kind happened to myself: sitting one morning in my verandah, a young fisherwoman brought a basket of mullets for sale; while the servant was disposing of them she asked me to purchase a fine boy 2 years of age, then in her arms. On my upbraiding her for her want of maternal affection, she replied with a smile, that she expected another in a few weeks, and as she could not manage two, she made me the first offer of her boy, whom she would part with for a rupee. She came a few days afterwards with a basket of fish, but had just sold her child to Signor Manuel Rodriguez, the Portuguese linguist, who, though a man of property and a Christian, thought it necessary to lower the price half a rupee.—Thus did this young woman, without remorse, dispose of an only child, for fifteen pence. *Forbes' Oriental Memoirs.*

**An English Horse race at Valenciennes.**—On the course I saw a poor Irish woman weeping bitterly, and inquired the cause, 'Och, honey!' cried she, 'long life to your honor, it's the husband of me that's in thrubble, for he's bitted on the Captain's horse, and they say he can't run.' The poor woman's sorrow gave me an interest in the coming race, which, on inquiry, I found was to be between two greys, one of them belonging to an Irish officer. The horses started fairly, and the Irish one was the winner. It is impossible to describe the joy of the Patlanders at this event—they hung about the horse, kissing and calling him 'honey dear,' and 'illigant erathur,' etc., whilst the husband of the woman I had seen crying clung to his mane, exclaiming, 'Och honey, you darling you! if you're lost, I'd quitted the regiment, any how.'

**Malthus Awaits!**—Yesterday, a man of ninety-nine was buried at Pere-la-chaise, and was followed to his grave by twenty children, fifteen grand-children and great grand children. Happily, such populations are not common! The deceased, it appears, had buried six wives, and married the seventh; he died in the full enjoyment of his senses and assured his numerous progeny that he did not regret life, as he knew he was about to regain the six beloved partners of his days, who had gone before him. Few men, I fear, would be consoled by such an idea in their last moments, or at any moment of their existence!

### Literary Gazette.

A most amusing instance of *speaking out* in church occurred some years ago in the church of ——. The minister in preaching upon the story of Jonah, uttered a piece of declamatory rhetoric of something like the following effect:—'And what sort of a fish was it, my brethren, that God had appointed thus to execute his holy will? Was it a shark, my brethren? No, it could not be a shark; for God could never have ventured the person of his beloved prophet amongst the deadly teeth of that ravenous fish. What fish was it then, my brethren? Was it a salmon, think ye? Ah, no; that were too narrow a lodging. There's no ae salmon! the deepest pule o' a' twined could swallow a man. Besides, ye ken, it's mair natural for men to swallow salmon, than salmon to swallow men. What, then, was it? Was it a sea lion, or a sea horse, or sea dog, or the great

rhinoceros? Oh, no! These are not scripper beasts at a. Ye're as far aff't as ever. Which of the monsters of the great deep was it, can ye tell me?'—Here an old spectacled dame who had an eleemosynary seat on the pulpit-stairs, thinking that the minister was in a real perplexity about the name of the fish, interrupted him with 'Hoot, sir, it was a whale, ye ken.'—'Out upon ye, you graceless wife that you are,' cried the orator, so enraged as almost to fly out of the pulpit at her, thus to take the word out of the mouth of God's minister!'

**Offices.**—Our's may, emphatically, be called a *Government of Offices*. There is an uneasy reaching now-a-days after popular favor, which appears to be the sole business of a man's life. A man can be nothing—his wife can be nothing—his children can be nothing—unless he is in office: it is the *ne plus ultra* of human expectation, and the *summum bonum* of human enjoyment. For this the Merchant deserts his counter, the Farmer his plough, the Mechanic his handicraft, the Lawyer his quips and quiddities,—and for this, 'tho' last not least,'—we, the gentlemen of the pen, write a great deal of whip-syllabus nonsense.

We have fallen upon evil times. The useful, but unpretending character of the industrious and enterprising *Citizen*, is beginning to be lost sight of: he thinks his occupation too humble and unimportant, because it does not bring him into the broad glare of public observation. Patronage and Office are the malignant stars which rule his destiny—like a child in pursuit of an *ignis fatuus*, he runs to 'catch the falling glory,' and becomes bewildered and lost in the mazes of darkness and quagmires.

The Grand Jury of St. Louis, Missouri, have presented as vagrants a parcel of black legs who have been living in that place by their villanous profession. Our own Grand Jury might probably find it worth their while to imitate this good example.

### HOME.

Home! how many sweet visions of childhood are conjured up by this short word—how many Sunny days of glad-some sport, and boyish glee, rise in quick succession to the memory. Oh! happy hours of innocence, when the whole world was fresh and green. You are all numbered with the years beyond the flood. This attachment to the places of our birth is one of the strongest passions in the human breast, it takes possession of us the earliest, so it is the last to desert us. Through all the vicissitudes of fortune, all the changing scenes of life, no matter how far we may wander from our first homes, in sickness and in health,—in pleasure and in pain—in joy or in sorrow—this one place is ever dear to us—well, it is right that it should be so. It is this feeling more extended that engenders love for our country and excites to patriotism. As no one can properly appreciate the blessings he enjoys until deprived of them, so no one knows how dear home is to him until estranged from it—other climes may be more beautiful—other scenes more lovely, other places yield to us more of the comforts and luxuries of life, yet there are certain affections so entwined around the heart, so blended with our early recollections, so intimately connected with our very beings, as never to be entirely eradicated from the memory. There is a hallowed charm thrown around every thing connected with the first ideas. Every tree, every rock, every field, all are eloquent of the happy days that are past, and gone forever—they are like springs of water rising up within the soul, diffusing a cheerful influence over us. But it is when sickness lays its heavy hand upon us, when stretched upon the couch of pain, far away among strangers, and the end of life draws near, that the thoughts of home are the most fondly cherished. When the world is fast receding from the view—when the cold damp of death is upon the brow, and the spirit is about to take its farewell of the earthly tenement—then worlds would be given, were they in possession, to yield up the last breath among friends and kindred. There is an instinctive dread of having the last sad office of friendship performed by strangers, of being committed to the earth, without one friendly tear to moisten the clay above our inanimate bodies, to pass away and be forgotten—to have the earth which covers all that remains of us, trampled upon by the heartless throng and not one poor solitary stone to tell the passing traveller that such a being had ever lived.

It is soothing to the mind to indulge in the hope of having the moments of dissolution made easy by the kind hand

of friendship, to know that our memories will be embalmed in the affection of the living, and that our own dust will mingle with that of our forefathers.

## Religious.

### PERFECTION OF GOD.

The unchangeable perfection of God is a doctrine full of comfort to his people. This world, with all its concerns, bears the stamp of mutability. It furnishes no object on which the good man can safely fix his affections, or repose his hopes of happiness. Can he confide in himself? His own heart, alas, is too treacherous to be trusted. His best purposes, his best joys, are inconstant. To-day, perhaps, he meets God in the sanctuary; meets God in the communion table; meets God in the closet; has some soul refreshing views of his glory, rises almost to the ecstasy of an angel. To-morrow, he sinks again into darkness, and is a poor worm of the earth. Some interposing cloud of unbelief shuts him away from God; his spirit droops, his heart becomes cold, his comforts die. And he is the only inconstant man among the followers of Christ? Around him he sees all, all is fluctuation. Some whom he deemed shining Christians, turned apostates; churches once distinguished for their attachment to pure religion, sunk into pernicious errors; pulpits, where Mathers and Whiteheads prayed and preached, occupied by men who 'deny the Lord that brought them.' Nay, if he extends his view to remoter periods, he sees the churches, which were planted by Paul and his illustrious associates, become extinct; and the very spot where the Saviour died for the redemption of men, now to be rescued from the grossest darkness by missionaries of the cross from distant countries!

And if stability is not found in the concerns of religion itself, shall he expect to find it in mere earthly objects? Here his brightest prospects are liable to be suddenly overcast. To-day, perhaps, finds him in prosperity, clasping some beloved object to his heart; to-morrow may tear away that object and wring that heart with agony. Ask the aged man, whose eyes are dim with years, who looks around him to find the associates of his youthful days, & they are all gone to the grave: Does he doubt that this world is mutable? Ask the weeping mother, who bends over the dying pillow of her son; while she sees the object of her fondest cares and hopes, smitten with a deadly disease, and the face that lately bloomed with health, covered with a mortal paleness: Does she doubt that this world is mutable? Ah! brethren, this is a changing world. Its history, indeed, is but a history of changes. 'As for man,' its noblest inhabitant, 'his days are as grass, as the flower of the field so he flourisheth; the wind passeth over it, and it is gone, and the place thereof shall know it no more.' Heroes that made the earth tremble, have gone down to the grave. Families that in the arrogance of pride and power, exacted the homage of millions, have been forgotten. Cities, renowned as seats of learning, arts, and opulence, have fallen into ruins. Such this world has been, and such it will be, till the last, great change, which shall close all the changes of time, 'when the heavens shall pass away with a great noise, the elements shall melt with fervent heat; the earth also, and the works that are therein, shall be burnt up.'

Amid these scenes of fluctuation, is there no object then in heaven, or earth that is unchanging? Yes, one: God is unchanging. Here is stability. 'His hand the good man fastens on the skies, And bids earth roll; nor heeds her idle whirl.' God is his happiness, therefore his happiness is certain and everlasting. What though earthly comforts are transitory, earthly friends frail and changeable: God is a friend, sincere, unfeigned, almighty. While his judgments fill the wicked with dismay, 'there is a river, the streams whereof make glad the city of our God.' While his thunder rends the heavens, he whispers peace to his people. Tempest and uproar may sweep over the earth, but the church will live, will triumph: Her God is unchanging, and he has said that the gates of hell shall not prevail against her. 'The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved; he uttered his voice, the earth melted. The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.—Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be removed, and tho' the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea; though the waters thereof roar and be troubled; though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Blessed, O Lord of Hosts, is the man that trusteth in thee.'

Remember God's eye is in every place, and his ear in every company.